

SOUTHERN EDUCATION

A SHARP CONTRAST.

The Church Should Not Be Built Up At the Expense of the Children's School Houses.

In a certain town in the south there are five or six beautiful church houses, some of which have stained glass windows and cushioned seats. Probably the half dozen cost from twenty to thirty thousand dollars. The single school house in the town is a barn-like structure containing one large room heated by a box stove in the middle, but with cracks in the floor, wall and roof through which a cat could go. The school and equipment probably cost when new less than five hundred dollars. Were the county poor house or jail in no better condition the judge of the superior court would probably charge the jury to find a bill of indictment against the county commissioners. But who ever heard of a judge or jury among us considering the question of a school house? A certain community in the south has three good churches, one of brick, and a Methodist parsonage built at a cost of \$750, and a little old school house built many years ago at a cost of \$100. There are many cities in the south in which the church property is worth from five to twelve times as much as the public and private school property. In the Sunders school rooms of a single church cost five times as much as the public high building and its equipment—nearly half as much as all the school buildings in the city. The property owned by one of the 30 or 40 religious denominations in one southern state is valued at twice as much as all the public school property in the state. The denomination has about 150,000 members, while the population of the state is about 2,000,000 and the school population is 750,000.

The church is all right, and no one will complain that it has cost money or wish that it were one whit less commodious, sightly or comfortable. But that the school house should be the miserable, cheap, ugly, cramped, uncomfortable pen that it is, is all wrong.

What is the lesson of it all? That teachers and officers must do as preachers and church officers have done. They must make the people believe that better school houses are needed, and then they must labor with untiring zeal until they are built. We are not too poor to build these school houses. The community that can build four or five good church houses can build at least one good school house. It is only necessary to awaken the conscience of the people. Preachers, judges and juries should help in this, but it must remain largely the business of teachers and school officers.

A SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION.

Development of the Public Schools, Especially Those in the Rural Communities.

In all the states in the south in which the education board has undertaken active work, the organization has had the emphatic indorsement, not only of the chief executive but of the people, says the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser. This has been due to the wise and generous fidelity with which the board has served the interests of the south. It has won confidence by deserving it. It has won appreciation, not only by its professions, but by its actions. It has not attempted the realization of alien and unsympathetic theories. Placing its work in the hands of southern men—men of common earnestness in their devotion to the south—it has worked everywhere in sincere and cordial conformity with the southern interest and southern ideals.

Its chief interest is in the development of our public schools—especially the public schools of rural communities. Its policy is not interference, but co-operation. The board is free from all entanglements, whether ecclesiastical or political. The motive of its work in this state, according to the standpoint of the reader, may be called patriotic or educational or religious, but we believe this motive may be described very comprehensively and very briefly in one simple phrase—"The Children of Alabama."

Not a Work of Charity.

In speaking of the purposes of the education board, the World's Work says: "The aim of the board is not a 'missionary' aim. It is broadly patriotic. It will do its work in a practical way—its personnel is a guarantee of that—without fads or theories, without sectional feeling, race prejudice or any aim except the building up of the neglected masses of our population. It is organized on a broader basis than any body was ever before organized for such a purpose; and its personnel includes men of northern birth and men of southern birth. It is not unlikely that this board may exert the strongest force in aid of popular education that has ever been brought to bear on public opinion. It ought to receive a larger fund than any board has ever had to administer; for it has machinery, experience, sources of definite, first-hand information, and practical ability such as has perhaps never been brought to such an undertaking."

"One reason why there is so much unrest among the working classes," says President McAlister of Drexel Institute, "is that our public education does not give them all the help they need to enable them to pursue their work successfully and happily."

Education is not attainment, but opportunity. It is not a panacea, but rather an endowment for service.—Presbyterian Standard.

A fool is one who can learn nothing from a wise man; and a wise man is one who can learn from a fool.

TO BE WORLD'S BEST FORT.

Millions to Be Spent in Extending and Improving Old Fort Monroe, Va.

When the improvements projected by the government at Fort Monroe are carried out, the fort as a military establishment will be in a class by itself. It will be this country's model army post, and it will be, as far as money and skill can make it, the finest military station in the world, says a Newport News (Va.) special to the New York Sun.

The million-dollar improvements—not one but many of them are planned for the fort—will all be complete, it is expected, by 1907, when the great centennial exposition at Jamestown close by will open its gates to all the world, and the fort and the exposition will likely vie with each other in interest. To any foreign visitors who may have been inclined to belittle Uncle Sam as a military gentleman the fort may even be expected to be the more interesting and instructive of the two exhibits.

News of the extent of the war department's plans for developing the fort and its military establishment has reached Virginia from a source regarded as unimpeachable, and its publication has spread rejoicing all over the state. Not only will Congress vote the \$500,000 which Virginia will ask for the exposition, but in addition the government will spend something like \$10,000,000 more between now and exposition time to make the fort what the war department thinks it should be, that is, a military establishment which the United States can present to the world as being without an equal.

Fort Monroe is an ideal site for such a display as it is proposed to offer. It stands on a strip of land which is almost completely surrounded by water, and overlooks the fine stretch of harbor forming Hampton's Roads, commanding a view to the north beyond the Chesapeake's mouth, to the south as far as Norfolk, as far seaward as the Virginia capes and as far west as Newport News.

According to the news which has pleased Virginia so much, the fort is now to be made a model fortification, and also the site of such new enterprises as schools for heavy and light artillery, and for other branches of the service. It is intended that the navy shall have its share of the benefit ultimately, and that for both the army and navy Fort Monroe shall be a model rendezvous.

It was made known some time ago that the government contemplated the immediate expenditure of \$400,000 for an artillery school, of \$100,000 for building a mammoth breakwater at Cape Henry to insure the better harbor and coaling of its vessels. The projected improvements will also include, it is now understood here, a library and something like \$500,000 for a seawall—a million dollars in all.

When this work is under way the war department will then turn its attention to more elaborate plans. These, it is believed, include a project for a light artillery park, new quarters for officers and new barracks for the men and a general enlargement of the fortifications and their batteries on a great scale.

The whole plan is to be accomplished by early summer five years hence, so that when foreign visitors come to the Jamestown exposition they can see this military display at the same time.

There will be plenty of these visitors, for it is planned to have the other great powers of the world represented here as they never have been, and to show them America's progress since the colonies began the rebellion which ended in the writing and enforcement of the declaration of independence.

It is a particularly appropriate place for the exposition and for such a military show. All around is historic colonial ground. At Jamestown a little way up the James river, the first settlement on the American continent was made in 1607. The revolution made its greatest early progress in the adjacent country and in the civil war later, when the United States had become a nation, it figured fully as prominently.

Visiting Englishmen especially, therefore, will have an opportunity to think of what we were when we whipped the mother country and compare it with what we can achieve now in a military sense.

Shipbuilding in Virginia.

In the Census Bulletin of recent date on manufactures is pointed out that between 1890 and 1900 Virginia advanced from a position of comparative small importance as a place among the leading shipbuilding states. It will doubtless be a surprise to most of our readers to know that in 1900 Virginia was the first state in the amount of capital invested in this industry, third in the number of wage earners and wages paid, and fourth in the value of products. Its capital invested in shipbuilding increased from less than a third of a million dollars in 1890 to nearly fifteen million dollars in 1900, which is two and one-third times as great as the entire capital invested in the shipbuilding industry in New England, more than double the capital so invested on the Pacific coast, and almost equal to the entire amount of capital invested in shipbuilding on the Great Lakes.—Richmond Times.

An Accomplished Monkey.

The Star of the Maryland exposition midway is Esau, a chimpanzee 3 years old captured in eastern central Africa. Esau, in full dress suit, sizes up visitors at a glance, and offers or withholds his hand according to his prepossessions. He insists on clean linen, makes his own toilet, brushes his hair before a mirror, plays a small piano, works a typewriter, wears a ring on each hand which he will not permit to leave his sight, uses a knife and fork correctly, stirs his tea with a spoon, and owns a dog, with which he often romps. If Esau can stand the climate he may live to be 40.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE CHARLESTON EXPOSITION.

Some of the Good Results It Brought About.

There are some things about the exposition that are worth noting, says the Charleston News and Courier. It brought more people to Charleston in six months than had previously visited this city in nearly, if not quite, as many years.

It advertised Charleston as it has never been advertised before. It gave the hotels and boarding houses and railroads more business than they have ever had at any period in the past.

It supplied tenants for nearly every vacant house in the city, and enabled owners of property to rent places at good prices, which could not be filled before at any price.

It added from three to five million dollars to the money circulated in this community.

It gave profitable employment to hundreds of men, women and children.

It brought to Charleston the president of the United States, the governors of fourteen states, the mayors of many cities, the legislature of South Carolina, two foreign ministers to the United States, the consular representatives of several foreign governments with which this country has large commercial relations; the teachers and pupils of many of the best colleges and schools in this and other states; thousands of people from all parts of the country; capitalists looking for investments; men searching for homes, soldiers and sailors, home-farers and strangers.

It gave Charleston the most active business ever known and the most brilliant social period in the life of this well-meaning and hospitable community.

The exposition was the greatest enterprise ever attempted in any town in this country. It surprised everyone by its extent and merit. It showed what can be done by co-operation, even half-way co-operation. It placed Charleston back on the map as a live, progressive community. It made a record in exposition-giving that will be not lost on other exposition-giving cities. An officer of the Pan-American exposition company, who recently visited Charleston, was amazed no less at the extent of the show than at its cost, and went home convinced in his own mind, as he expressed it, that the management at Buffalo did not understand the science of the exposition business, as they had "lost six times as much as the exposition at Charleston cost."

Not only was the exposition at Charleston given at a minimum cost, but there were many things about its management which are worthy of note. During entire period of six months there was not a serious accident, or disturbance, or fire. There was not a failure of the water supply, or a hitch in the machinery which furnished the lights for the buildings, or the illumination of the buildings and grounds. In the city, as well as at the exposition, there were no serious fires, or burglaries, or murders, or acts of violence. The electric railway and the steam railroads ran their regular and special schedules without accident, and the crowds were all well taken care of. And the last night, when some of the exhibitors and concessioners who had not forgotten their rough experiences at Buffalo, trembled for the safety of their property, passed without the least evidence of anything but good conduct and good fellowship.

Charleston has made a record of which it may well be proud of. It has started the new century at a splendid pace. It will not lose the advantage it has gained if its people are true to themselves and their opportunities.

CASSAVA ROOT FOR CATTLE.

Chicago Packers to Make Extensive Experiments in Feeding.

Plans considered a year ago have now been pushed to the point where certain packing establishments in Chicago have begun experiments on what may prove a revolution of the cattle industry of the country, reports the St. Louis Republic.

The project involves the settlement of several hundred thousand acres of what is at present nearly valueless land in northern and northwestern Florida and southern Alabama, the cultivation on a large scale of the cassava root, and its use in feeding cattle and hogs. If the plan develops, the southern states will become a center of the cattle-raising industry.

It is said that arrangements are now being made for the accommodation of a large number of cattle to be shipped from the stock yards in Chicago to northern Florida to be fed on cassava root. The results of the fattening process will be compared with similar work in the west, regarding which the conditions and cost are already definitely known.

The result obtained will determine the future of the cassava experiment.

"A Look and Half a Look."

While in Florida, traveling the country road, I asked a native how far it was to the next town and his reply was, after pointing sharply in the direction of the place: "Wal, I reckon hit's about a look 'n' half a look." That meant as far as I could see, and half as far again, providing our ranges of vision were the same, which was not nearly the case, as I was unaccustomed to looking across the pine barrens. The origin of the expression puzzled me for a long time, but at last it is settled. After Abraham went out of Egypt the Lord said to him: "Lift up now thine eyes and look from the place where thou art, northward and southward, and the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed forever"—N. Y. Press.

Nature study in the public schools derives additional importance from the fact that while the simplest, it is also the most profound study of man, the knowledge it confers the deepest human mind can fathom, and the most useful within the reach of the human intellect.—Farm and Ranch.

SEÑOR GONZALO DE QUESADA.



Señor Quesada, the first Cuban minister to the government at Washington, was born in Havana December 15, 1888, educated in the public schools in New York, and later in the College of the City of New York, from which he was graduated in 1888. After studying at Columbia and New York universities he took his degree in law. Señor Quesada represented the republic of Cuba during the revolution, and became the pet of the patriotic ladies at Washington. He is dark-eyed, handsome, a gallant young man and a thorough diplomat. His friends predict a great future for him.

HENPECKED HUSBANDS.

Celestial Literature Is Full of Humorous Anecdotes and Descriptions on the Subject.

"Chinese humorous literature abounds with reference to henpecked husbands," said Prof. Herbert Allen Giles, of the University of Cambridge, in the closing lecture of his recent course at Columbia university. Then he went on to tell a sample story culled from this branch of Chinese literature, says the New York Tribune.

"Ten henpecked husbands resolved to form a society to resist the impositions of their wives," he said. "The ten wives heard of the plan, and while the meeting for organization was in progress entered in a body. Nine of the rebellious husbands incontinently bolted, but the tenth one retained his place, quite unmoved by the frightful apparition. The ten ladies, merely smiling contemptuously on the one man left behind, returned to their homes, satisfied with the success of their raid. The nine husbands thereupon returned and resolved to make the heroic tenth the president of the society. When they went, however, to inform him of the honor, it was found that he had died of fright."

"Women have a few privileges that men have not," continued Prof. Giles. "They are exempt from the bamboo punishment, no woman can be hanged, and a woman is a source of envy and misgiving to magistrates and counsel in any case in which she may be a party, for no Chinaman will enter into an agreement with a woman—not from any feeling of chivalry at all, but from a rooted conviction that he will get the worst of it."

Prof. Giles continued to reveal masculine secrets by describing some things which he said recently took place at a dinner at which a number of high-class natives and important foreigners were present. The host, addressing himself to the latter, inquired:

"Do you fear the inner ones?" Upon inquiry he explained that he meant their wives, and added, with unconscious pathos, that many Chinamen stood in constant fear of their wives.

"Now, for example, he does," said the host, naively, pointing to a solemn and rotund magistrate, who had impressed everyone as filled with a sense of his importance.

At this all the Europeans present burst into uncontrollable laughter, which rather surprised the Chinaman, who had been seeking to acquire information on what they thought were serious matters.

Atmosphere Tablets.

A French chemist is claimed the invention of a method of compressing sea air into tablets. Those, therefore, who wish for a change of air will in future only have to go to the nearest chemist's and buy a bottle of Margate tablets or half a dozen Riviera pastilles. So long as the drugs are properly dispensed the invention will be welcome. It would be unpleasant to ask for Bournemouth pastilles and to receive instead the Cologne (not the eau de Cologne) variety. The latter form has 79 distinct smells.

Shiplod of Coffins.

Four thousand coffins for the bodies of soldiers in the Philippines that are awaiting shipment to the United States, is a portion of the queer cargo the transport Kilpatrick started with lately.

London to Shanghai.

The mail from London to Shanghai, which now is on the way 33 to 36 days, will require only 16 days via the Siberian railway.

UNIQUE WEDDING AT CINCINNATI.



A romantic wedding occurred recently at the Palace hotel at Cincinnati. Four couples from Owenton, Ky., were married at the same time, two of the bridegrooms and two of the brides being twins. One of the happy grooms, C. F. Thornton, a member of the last Kentucky legislature, was responsible for the event. He was engaged to Miss Betty Judy, and when he was called to Cincinnati thought this would be a good time to get married. He therefore took three other couples along with him for "company. They liked the idea of matrimonial union so much that they and there the eight had the knot tied.

HAVE A GOOD TEMPER.

Amiability Is the Secret of Wedded Happiness and a Charm That Never Dies.

If it were necessary to give an opinion as to what is the first and chief constituent of a happy marriage one might hesitate for a moment over the thought of many almost indispensable virtues, and daily over that of absolute trustfulness on both sides, but one, if thinking and weighing deliberately, would decide presently that the real requisite for happiness in marriage is good nature. Not that a temper once in a great while may not be worth while to clear the air and to show how good the other is, but in the long, round year the sunshine and fair weather is the best, writes Harriet P. Spofford, in the Washington Star.

What will you not pardon to a sunny-faced rogue? A man may commit countless peccadilloes, a thousand offenses against good taste, even be guilty of sins, but an unfailing sweetness of disposition will win forgiveness for them all. A woman may be extravagant, a poor housekeeper, even slatternly, or a provoker of scandal, but there is no disruption in the household of which she is mistress as long as she smiles she acknowledges her fault, though her sin is ever before us. A pair of dimples has saved many a little scamp from a whipping; they are just as useful when the scamp is older and the dimples are slipping into wrinkles. For the dimple is not only evidence of the smile itself, but it stimulates the smiles of others.

Who can rebuke too sharply or too frequently when approach is always received without retort, without affront? Who is not made to feel upon the spot that good nature is better than any impeccability?

We have, most of us, seen exquisite housekeepers who all but follow the intruder about with a broom, who are ready to dust the chair you rise from, require overcoats to be left outside the door, who, if you take a book from one room and lay it down in another, look back before your eyes; who make no circumstance of broken china than of broken bones. And most of us prefer for a companion the home-body, who makes no fuss about anything, but who is tender and caressing and gay and consoling and sympathetic and always sweet-tempered, although there be fluff on her floors, and nicks on her dishes, and no meal ready at its appointed hour.

And most of us, again, rather than with the petulant and fault-finding man, or with the stern and sour and solemn incarnation of all the virtues, or with the lofty and superior soul, without whose wisdom and learning the world could not revolve, would choose companionship with the off-hand, happy-go-lucky fellow, who, if the dinner is late, says: "Never mind, it will be all the better when it does come," or if we ourselves are late for church or theater or outing, says: "Well, we will enjoy it all the more when we get there;" or, if the servants are rebellious, condones it by declaring: "We can't expect perfection for the price we pay." And this man may have his better faults, he may not be at home as much as you would like, he may be too careful about the spending of his money, he may have various habits unpleasant to you; but you love him quite aside from them; you regard them as exterior affairs for which he is hardly responsible; you find some one else to be blamed for them, he himself is the sunny creature who brightens, glimmers wherever he goes, and of whose love you feel assured, whether in truth it is yours or not. And, after all, the assurance of love produces happiness.

In fact, good nature is a charm that never dies. Beauty fades, accomplishments fail, but good nature survives till all else fails to dust. It blends the opposing and contradictory elements of a fortunate solvent. It is a precious quality as sunshine does, and where you find it happiness flourishes and life is enriched. In any individual it declares the existence of a calm and strong nervous temperament, and nothing lends itself more to peace and prosperity in a household than that. It is a blessed thing, then, that such a trait can be established; that repression here and expression there, a determination every where will make it grow and thrive and become a habit. It is the outer embodiment of love; and the man who is seldom without it is the one to whom the town turns, on whom the beggars smile, after whom the children run, whose presence soothes trouble, and whose wife is sure that even if she wears her old bonnet she is lovely in his eyes.

Hat-Trimming Teas.

Hat-trimming teas are a Canadian idea. Any number of ladies may be invited. They must all be provided with a doll's hat and a paper bag containing scraps of muslin, ribbon, silk, ribbon and flowers. The price is offered for the prettiest hat trimmed in the time allowed. An hour will not be found too long. When the time agreed upon has elapsed all the hats, finished, or unfinished, must be given up and a number pinned to each. They are all placed on a table, and everyone can examine them and write on a piece of paper the number of the one she thinks has been trimmed the best. The competitors then adjourn to another room for tea, and while they are absent the votes are counted, and the hats arranged in order of merit. The guests may be allowed to keep the hats or they may be sent to some bazaar, where they are sure to find a ready sale.—Detroit Free Press.

Spiced Cherries.

Take an ounce of stick cinnamon and an ounce of whole cloves in a muslin bag and boil it in a pint and a half of vinegar for 15 minutes. Add four pounds of granulated sugar and boil ten minutes longer; skim well. Put in seven pounds of pitted cherries and cook gently for one and one-half hours. Then skim out and put in heated jars. Boil the syrup down until the consistency of honey and fill up the jars and seal.—Washington Star.

Driven to Bankruptcy by Rats.

A merchant of Essex, England, recently declared in the bankruptcy court that he had been ruined by rats, which he had entered his warehouse and ate and destroyed his wares.—N. Y. Sun.

HUMOROUS.

Ambition—"I wish I was grown up. Auntie." "Why?" "So as I could have as much of everything as I want even if it did make me sick."—Puck.

Her Smartness—"She's a smart woman, I'm told." "Well, in the sense that she can say things about people that make them smart, she is."—Chicago Post.

His Little Joke—"Someday"—"There must have been a stormy scene when the manager refused to pay the leading people their salaries." Comedian—"No, on the contrary, the stars were out."—Chicago Daily News.

An Unwilling Scholar—"Ma—'Willie, what's your little brother crying for?" Willie—"Aw! just because he don't want to learn anything. I just took his candy and showed him how to eat it."—Philadelphia Press.

"Why did you quit your job? Did you have a disagreement with the boss?" "Oh, no; but at last I want him I had to have more money or I would quit, and he said it was mutually satisfactory."—Indianapolis News.

Not Deterred—"Lottie—I'm sorry to refuse you, Jack, but there it is. And they say it does a man good to be fitted." Jack—"I don't believe it. He's pretty sure to get over it and marry some one after all."—Puck-Mag.

A Feature of His Bedroom—"I thought she was a woman of unbreakable will," said the man with the hole-tailed coat. "And so she was," said the man with the incontinent whippers. "Yet you tell me that she is completely subservient to her husband," went on the first man. "Well, you are, she married a lawyer, and he broke the will."—Baltimore American.

QUEER BELGIAN CUSTOMS.

Newest Manner in Which Archery Is Practiced and Fanderson for Parades.

Archery is a Belgian sport, but the rules of the game are different from those in use in the Atlantic States. Throughout the country there appear at intervals tall, white poles, with arms branching out from each side. These are the targets, and instead of aiming horizontally the player shoots his arrow into the air, aiming at one of the upright sticks on the cross bars at the top of the pole. On the end of each one of these sticks is a piece of colored fasteners, and the game consists in bringing one of these down. He who knocks off the highest and heaviest wins the chief prize. On the occasion of a recent competition the different societies of Brussels marched in procession through the city, says the New York Tribune.

It is surprising with what solemnity Belgian sporting clubs of all kinds assemble and hold their congresses. Calculated spectators would think some political convulsions were in progress when it may be only a mass meeting of the United Societies of Ball Players, a congress of the Federated Societies of Cyclists or a solemn opening meeting of the new Union of Billiard Players. There is always a large brass band attached to these gatherings; there is always an endless programme of speeches and the consequent of some farming village is invariably present, or even the first adherent of a suburban municipality. Such a person is the center of profound admiration and respect.

From one end of the year to the other no Sunday passes but the streets are filled by such gatherings. Everything is an excuse for a "soiree," and every slight occasion is an excuse for a reunion, a celebration, a congress or the installation of a branch.

Invariably they must surround the burghomaster or one of Brussels' "schepens" (aldermen), and the music and smell of keeseens when they honor such an official with a torchlight serenade are enough to drive the inmates of the official's home wild.

The recent celebration consisted of the various archery of gymnastics drummers and fifers in sixteenth century costumes, accompanied by a fester in green and gold. Young girls, clad in white, followed, one carrying an eagle and another the federation register, bound in gold, a third statues of peace and war, the prizes which were given for the best federation met in a large green hall. Lacken, many of its members being in full uniform.

COCONUTS FOR THIRST.

A Northern Man's Experience in St. Vincent. Continued Him of Their Value.

During his recent visit to the volcano-stricken islands of the West Indies a Tribune reporter was told that the water from the coconut tree is the best thirst quencher in the tropics. During an all day ride over the dusty road from Kingston to Georgetown, St. Vincent, the reporter had a chance to test the truth of this statement, says the New York Tribune.

For various reasons it was deemed unwise to drink the ordinary water, and when beyond the reach of distilled water from the DRPE, thirst became an interesting fellow traveler. The heat was awful, and volcanic ashes in the air parched the throat and made life almost unendurable. Sucking green limes was a failure, wine was too heating, and soda and other soft drinks only aggravated thirst. Eight miles out of Georgetown a stop was made at a small plantation, where several trees bore a heavy burden of yellow cocoanuts. Sanguine sent a black boy to the top of a tree, and after he had secured a miscellaneous collection of lizards, chameleons, scorpions and spiders out of the bunch of nuts, he twisted off six and threw them down. Our driver chopped off the end of each nut with a machete and we exposed the juice of a green fruit into the water within. The drink was warm, but palatable and satisfying.

The party had gone without luncheon, and after drinking the water the nut was laid open with a blow of the machete and the meat was eaten, which was like the white of a soft-boiled egg. The members of the party were neither hungry nor thirsty for the remainder of the journey, and felt content with a green fruit and a St. Yorker, 800 miles south of the Tropics of Cancer, at the end of May.